

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "Keepin The Faith"

[DOVE:]

Jody got a cat but she won't let it out  
Oh tough luck, 'cause it makes Jack pout  
Waiting on the wins he moves to the next  
Searching for the cheese, looking for the text  
In the Big Blue in search of the skins  
Grinning and laughing, laughing and grinning  
Padlock Jody got the whole scene played  
No knockin' boots till she's 14K'd  
Diamond in the back, sunroof top  
Waiting for the credit card so she can go and shop  
Jack plays the back, just knockin' other socks  
'Cause now in the hood he's  
(Johnny the Fox)  
Till one ring came, Jody blew a park  
Found about Jody round the corner in the park  
Flipping like a dipstick, hip to the news  
Practising the range, bellowing the blues  
Jack rolls the carpet in, swift like a skate  
"Yo, Jody, yo, gotta go, got a date"  
Padlock Jody's screaming "Wait, wait, wait!"  
"Don't worry, hon," he replies, "I'm keepin' the faith"

[POS:]

I'll never do the baseball with you again  
Yo, I'll never do the baseball with you  
'Cause your hoochie-coo was so smooth  
Was it such a sin to let, let me in?  
Hooked by your ever-so-shyness  
Want that bush, heard you're from Flatbush  
Ran after ya, caught ya,  
Brought ya to Long Island, stylin' for a while  
In my hut, I was on a cut for a peck  
A silly Greg Peck  
You tried to play me new, Plug One you disconnect  
I'd try to touch your hair (You would say no)  
Yo, I'd try to touch your hair (You would say no)  
Is it 'cause you want my financial flaunt?  
First you gotta please me, nice and easy  
But I guess you want that in reverse,  
So I stand Plug First can see  
We got a serious block  
Turn the other way, ooh what do I spot?  
A hoopin' Hey Love whose scent left a trace  
Had a stash in her pocket with a body that's safe  
Ball to the eight, now you wanna swing?  
Forget the rap, yo, Black Sheep, sing

(You're banned, you're banned)  
(You're banned, honey dip, you're banned)  
(You're banned)  
Yo, you're banned  
Ya banned by the preacher man  
You played yourself a stew  
Now to me you step, never mind love  
The faith is being kept

*[DOVE:]*

Now remember 'bout Padlock Jody, here's the fact  
Jack little wick but she was acting wack  
Jack wanna lay but laying ain't exact  
For the past four or five she was banned by the pack  
Hip to the witness, putting on a plan  
No money, no more Puddy Tat for the man  
Jack knows that honey means playing a game,  
Only wanna bowl, got nabbed for the fame  
Claude Van Damme (God damn)  
Sam was the man that you planned to command  
Nothing new about a neighborhood  
You know what? Padlock Jody wanna cut  
Jack's thinking cap, make mine into a pack  
"Yo, here's 20, 40, 60, pay me back"  
Conscience appears, "Yo Jack, what you doing?"  
"You play the cold while honey here's cooling?"  
"You don't have to if you don't want to!"  
"You don't have to if you don't want... to!"  
So he begins with the ring, ring, ring,  
"Hey Judy girl, how ya doin'  
Seen you with another man, what you doing? Screwing?  
Ooh, shame on you! What, you can't wait  
For the big bait? Well, I'mma tell you straight,  
Honey child, I'm keepin' the faith!"